

DAREDEVIL MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WHO FIGHTS WITHOUT FEAR!

**NO!**  
DON'T LEAP  
OUT THE  
WINDOW!

IT'S THIRTY  
FLOORS TO THE  
STREET--STRAIGHT  
DOWN!!

TOO  
LATE,  
FOOL!

I'M  
DYING--  
AND I'M  
TAKING YOU  
WITH  
ME!!

## THE OX STRIKES AGAIN!



# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

## ONCE UPON A TIME --THE OX!

IN A DARKENED ROOM ON MANHATTAN'S WEST SIDE, A SALLOW-COLORED HAND MOVES TO TURN A DUST-FILMED KNOB...

FOR A MOMENT, AGED TUBES STRUGGLE INTO LIFE, A PICTURE FLICKERS AND FADES ON THE OPAQUE SCREEN...AND THEN, THERE IS SOUND...THERE IS MOVEMENT.

THERE IS... LIFE.

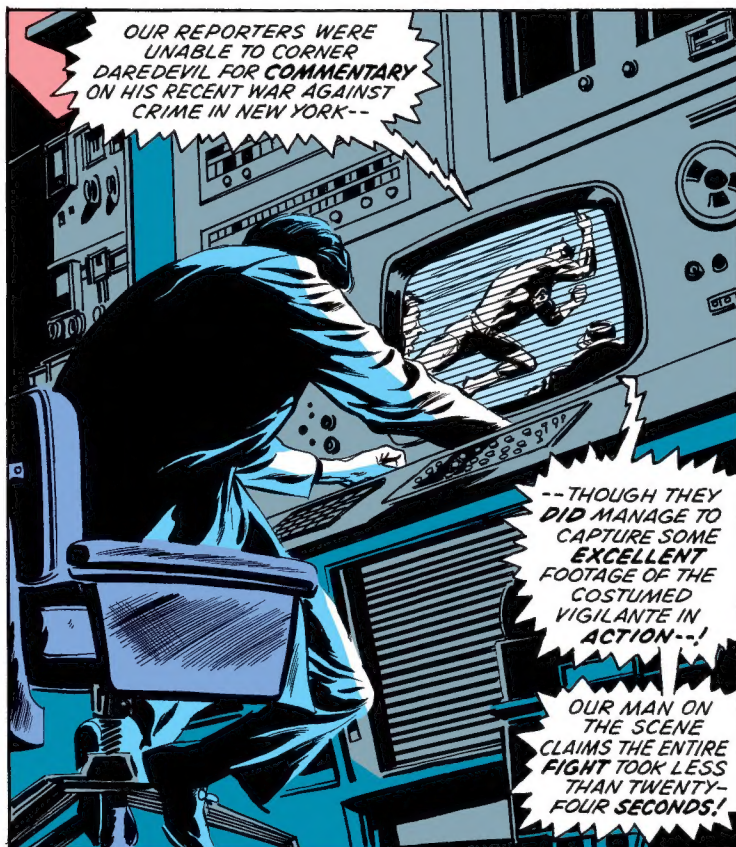


--11:00 O'CLOCK REPORT. THINGS MOVED QUICKLY IN THE TIMES SQUARE AREA TODAY, AS THE HORNEDED HERO KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL CLOSED IN ON A PAIR OF KIDNAPPERS--

STAN LEE, EDITOR / GERRY CONWAY, SCRIPTER / GENE COLAN, ARTIST / TOM PALMER, INKER

ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER





OUR REPORTERS WERE UNABLE TO CORNER DAREDEVIL FOR COMMENTARY ON HIS RECENT WAR AGAINST CRIME IN NEW YORK--

--THOUGH THEY DID MANAGE TO CAPTURE SOME EXCELLENT FOOTAGE OF THE COSTUMED VIGILANTE IN ACTION--!

OUR MAN ON THE SCENE CLAIMS THE ENTIRE FIGHT TOOK LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR SECONDS!



WAK!



ELSEWHERE THIS EVENING, WELL-KNOWN SOCIALITE RAYMOND CARTER THREW A LAVISH PARTY FOR TWO FRIENDS OF HIS--

BLIND ASSISTANT-DISTRICT-ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK, AND HIS FIANCEE MOVIE ACTRESS KAREN PAGE.

WE THINK YOU'LL FIND THE EVENTS AT THAT PARTY... INTERESTING.

MICHI?



THANK YOU, ROBERT.

IT WAS ALL RATHER HECTIC AT RAY CARTER'S HOME TONIGHT...

...I ALMOST MISSED MR. MURDOCK AND MISS PAGE IN THE CROWD.



MATT, THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOUR ANNOUNCED ENGAGEMENT...

...SOME OF US WONDER IF YOUR SEPARATE CAREERS MIGHT NOT CAUSE TOO MUCH CONFLICT IN YOUR PRIVATE LIVES!

YES, WE'VE HEARD THAT ARGUMENT, MICHI...





...AND WE'VE GOT ONE OF OUR OWN.

KAREN AND I LOVE EACH OTHER...AND WE'VE JUST REDISCOVERED OURSELVES AFTER A LONG SEPARATION!

...AND THAT'S SOMETHING WE WON'T LET HAPPEN AGAIN!



"I ALSO CAME ACROSS FRANKLIN NELSON, THE D.A....AND WHEN I QUESTIONED HIM ABOUT HIS DECISION TO RESIGN..."

...NOT TALK ABOUT IT, MISS TAYLOR.

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME....!



OH-- MISTER NELSON--!

SORRY, MADAME NATASHA. SORRY...ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS.

BUMP!



THERE'S TALK YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF MISTER NELSON'S RESIGNATION, MADAME NATASHA...

YOUR RECENT TRIAL FOR MURDER...?



BELIEVE ME, THE BLACK WIDOW IS AWARE OF THAT TALK.

...AND FRANKLY, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF IT... OF BEING STARED AT... AND OF BEING HARASSED!

TAKE IT EASY, KID...



...YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT ANYMORE...

THERE'S ONE MAN WHO'LL SEE TO THAT.

I UNDERSTAND SHE'S MOVING TO SAN FRANCISCO, MATT...

REALLY...?

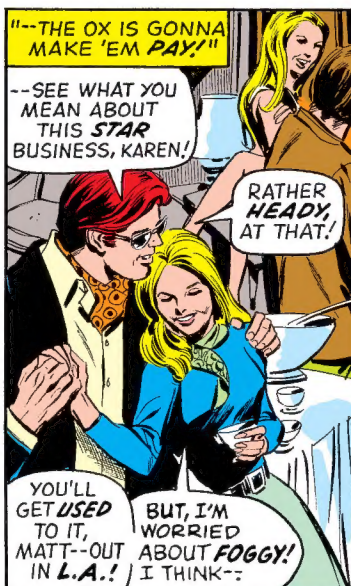
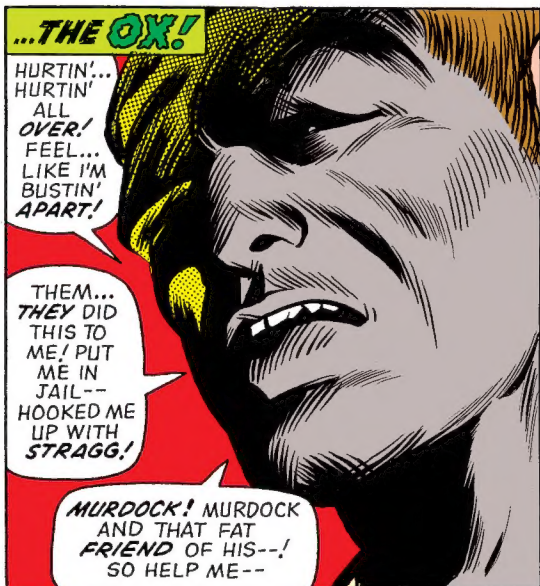




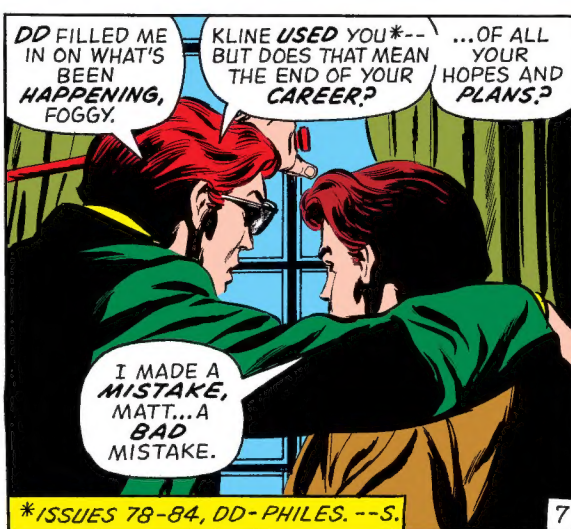
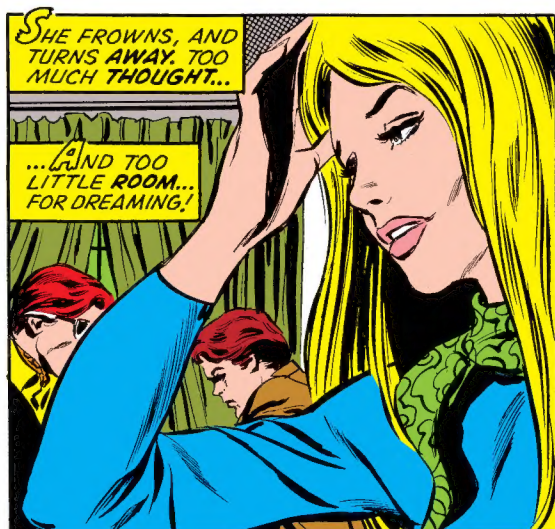
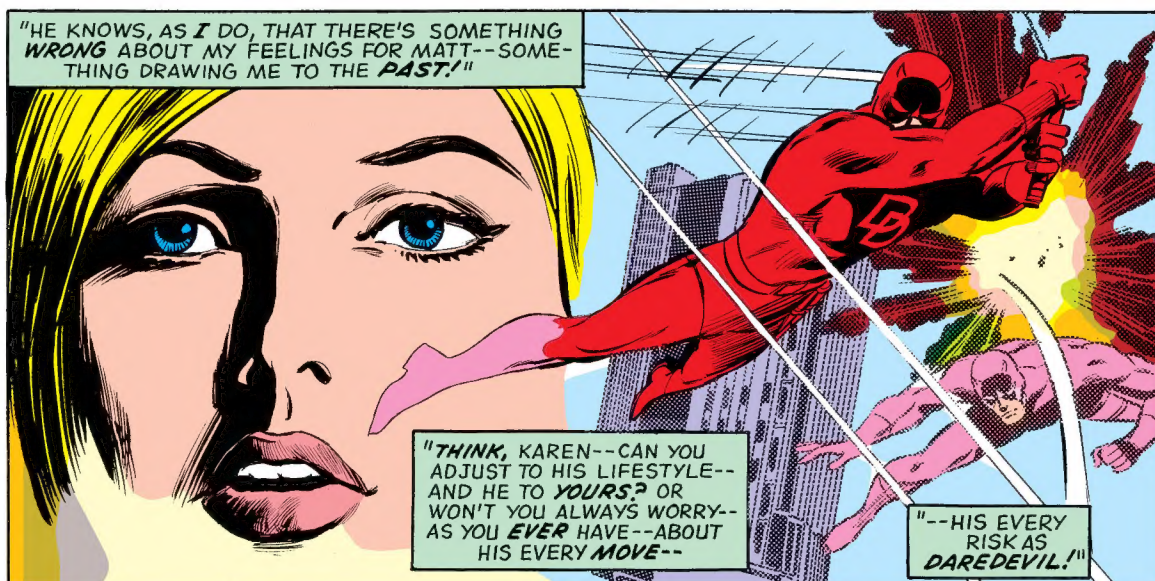
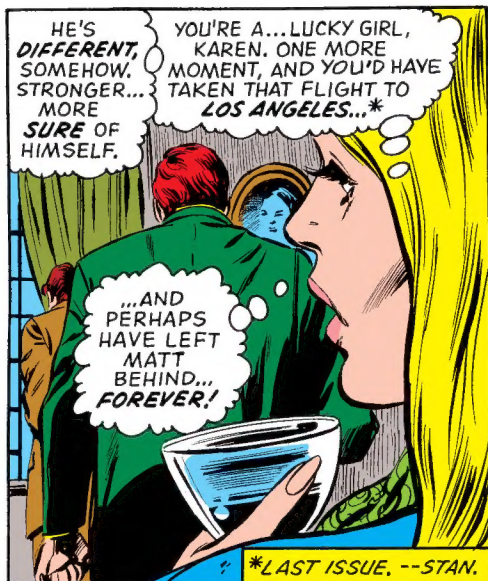




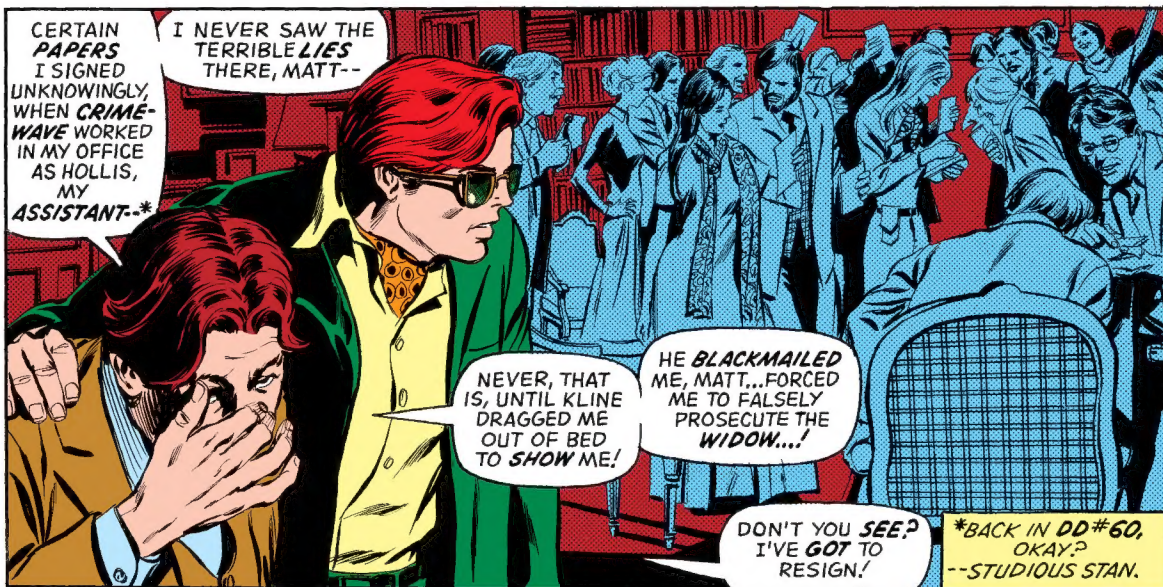












CERTAIN PAPERS I SIGNED UNKNOWNLY, WHEN **CRIME-WAVE** WORKED IN MY OFFICE AS HOLLIS, MY ASSISTANT-\*

I NEVER SAW THE TERRIBLE LIES THERE, MATT--

NEVER, THAT IS, UNTIL KLINE DRAGGED ME OUT OF BED TO **SHOW ME!**

HE **BLACKMAILED** ME, MATT...FORCED ME TO FALSELY PROSECUTE THE **WIDOW...**!

DON'T YOU **SEE?** I'VE GOT TO RESIGN!

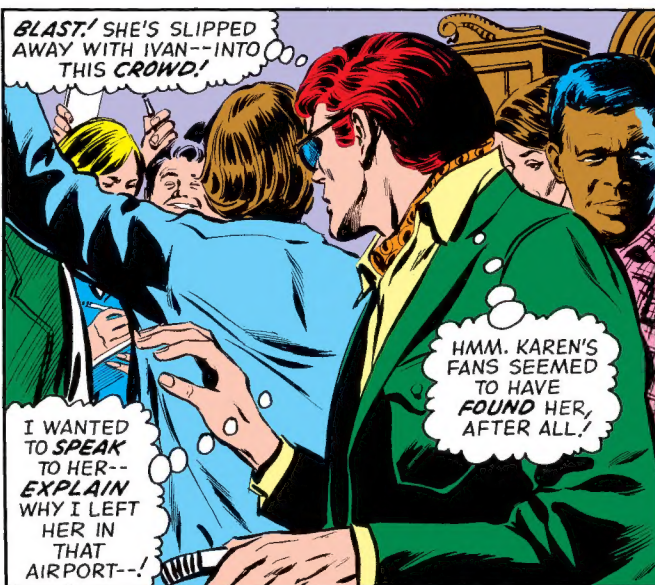
\*BACK IN DD#60, OKAY?  
--STUDIOUS STAN.



WRONG, MR. NELSON. YOU'VE GOT TO REBUILD.

MAYBE YOU CAN CORRECT THOSE MISTAKES...FOR YOUR PUBLIC...AND MOST OF ALL... FOR YOURSELF!

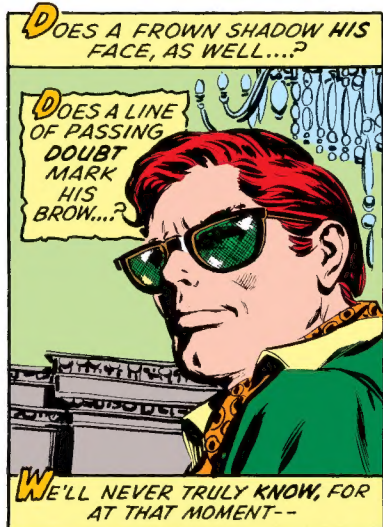
AND WHAT ABOUT MY MISTAKES? WHAT ABOUT **NATASHA?**



**BLAST!** SHE'S SLIPPED AWAY WITH IVAN--INTO THIS CROWD!

I WANTED TO **SPEAK** TO HER--**EXPLAIN** WHY I LEFT HER IN THAT AIRPORT--!

HMM. KAREN'S FANS SEEMED TO HAVE **FOUND** HER, AFTER ALL!



**D**OES A FROWN SHADOW HIS FACE, AS WELL...?

**D**OES A LINE OF PASSING DOUBT MARK HIS BROW...?

**W**E'LL NEVER TRULY KNOW, FOR AT THAT MOMENT--



THAT SOUND-- FROM THE **WINDOW!** WHAT IN THE NAME OF **HEAVEN--?**









**TAKING THE STAIRS TO THE SECOND FLOOR TWO AT A TIME, MATT FINDS HIMSELF AN EMPTY BEDROOM, WHERE--**

**NO HEARTBEATS ON THIS FLOOR--LOOKS LIKE I'M SAFE.**

**I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST--BEFORE THE OX TEARS UP BOTH RAY'S HOUSE--AND HIS HOUSEGUESTS!**



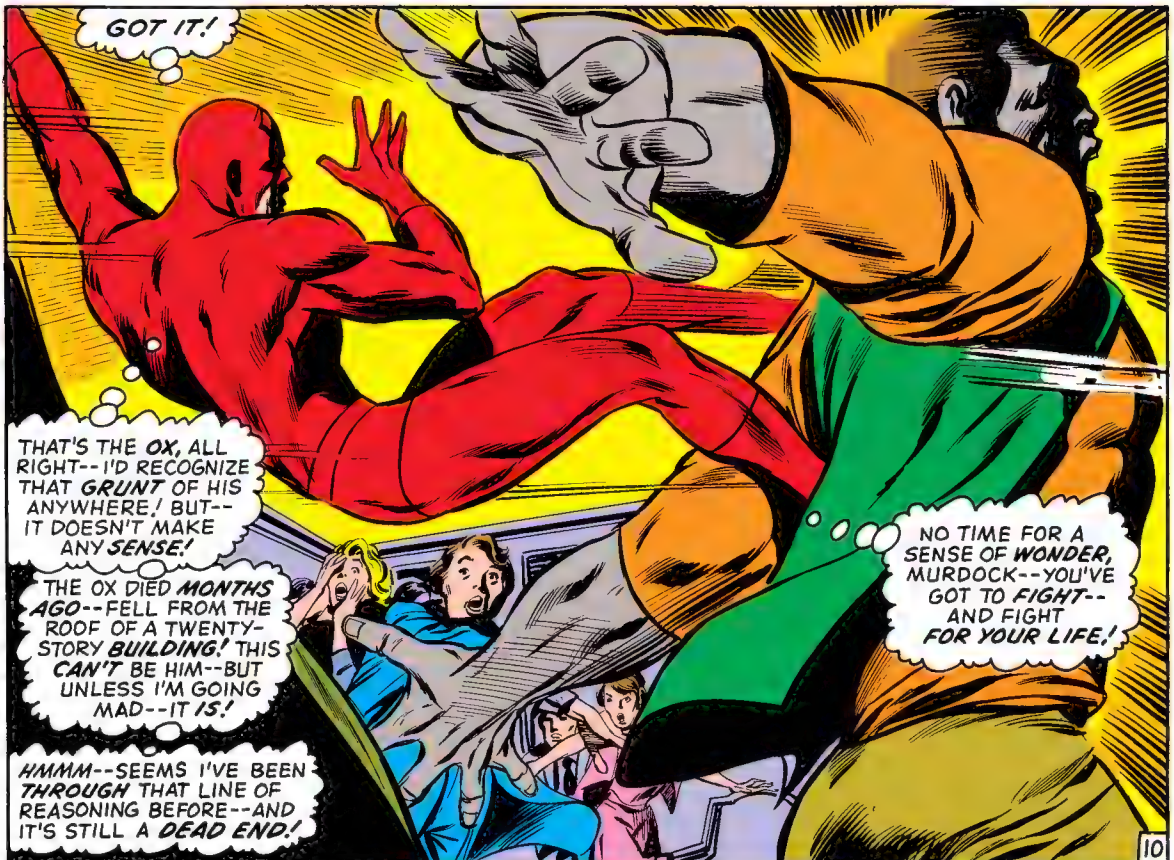
**FUNNY... I STILL GET A REAL KICK EVERY TIME I SLIP ON THIS MASK...**

**...MAYBE I'M JUST AN OVERGROWN KID AT HEART, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS HERO-BIZ THAT GETS TO ME--**



**--AND MAKES ALL THE ATTENDANT HEARTACHE JUST SORTA FADE INTO THE DARKENED BACKGROUND!**

**CUT OUT THE PHILOSOPHIZING, MATTHEW--YOU'VE GOT TO TIME THIS JUST RIGHT--OR OTHERWISE YOU GO SPLAT AGAINST A RATHER FIRM BRICK WALL!**



**GOT IT!**

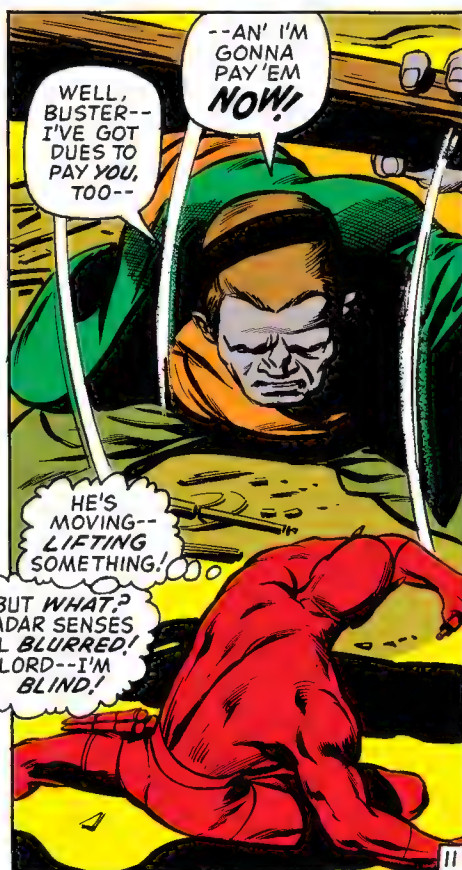
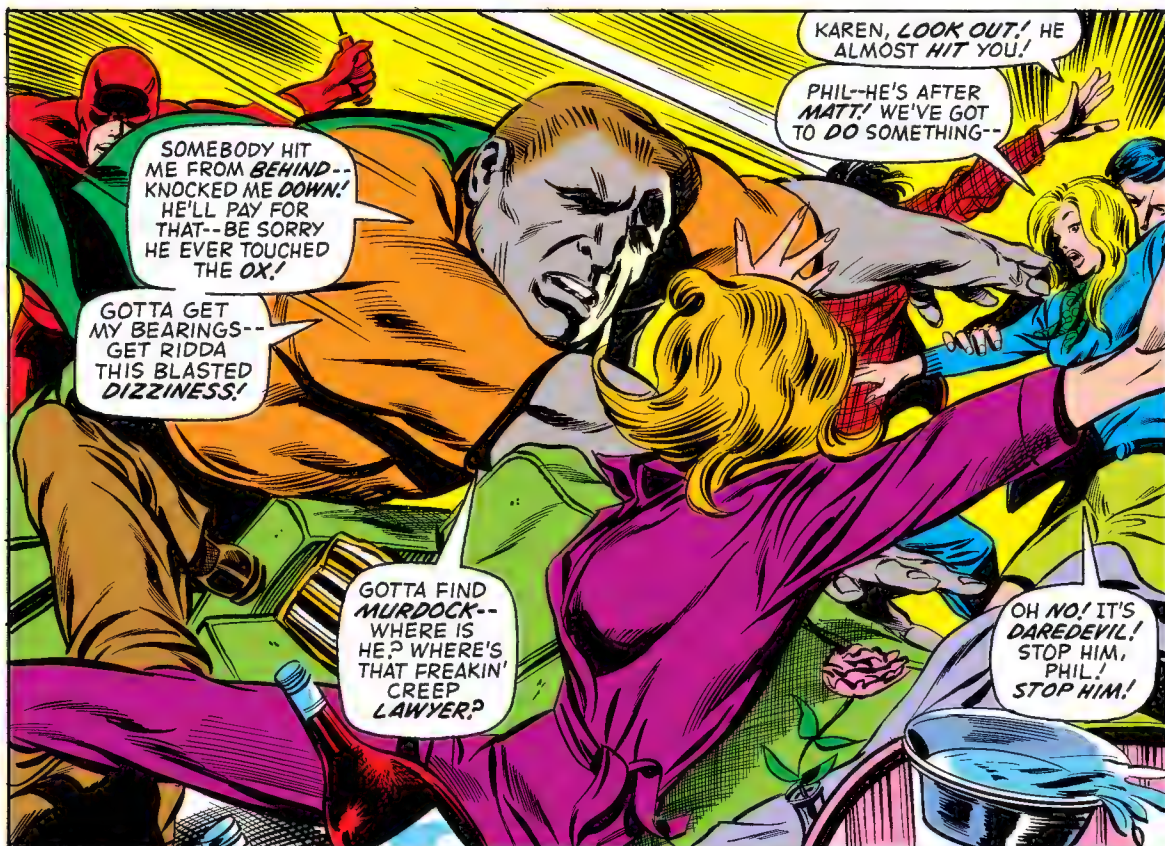
**THAT'S THE OX, ALL RIGHT--I'D RECOGNIZE THAT GRUNT OF HIS ANYWHERE! BUT--IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!**

**THE OX DIED MONTHS AGO--FELL FROM THE ROOF OF A TWENTY-STORY BUILDING! THIS CAN'T BE HIM--BUT UNLESS I'M GOING MAD--IT IS!**

**HMMM--SEEMS I'VE BEEN THROUGH THAT LINE OF REASONING BEFORE--AND IT'S STILL A DEAD END!**

**NO TIME FOR A SENSE OF WONDER, MURDOCK--YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT--AND FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE!**





\*--BACK IN DD#6,  
WHEN OUR HERO  
FIRST MET THE  
RAMPAGING OX.--S.





**H**IS THOUGHTS MOVE QUICKLY, AND HE SUBCONSCIOUSLY CONSIDERS ALL EXTERNAL STIMULI--

**W**ITHOUT CONSCIOUS REALIZATION, HE SUDDENLY KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING--

--**T**HE BLUR SEEMS TO CLEAR--



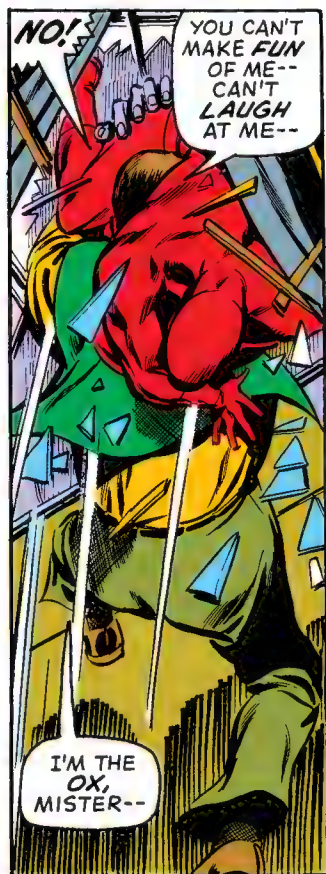
--**A**ND WITH LESS THAN AN INSTANT'S GRACE--

--**H**E MOVES!

DUCKED THAT BOARD JUST IN TIME! ANOTHER MOMENT, AND IT WOULD'VE TAKEN OFF THE TOP OF MY SKULL!

OX, IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO--

--MAYBE YOU'D JUST BETTER COME ALONG QUIETLY?



**N**O!

YOU CAN'T MAKE FUN OF ME-- CAN'T LAUGH AT ME--

I'M THE OX, MISTER--



--AND THE OX IS STRONGER THAN ANYONE!

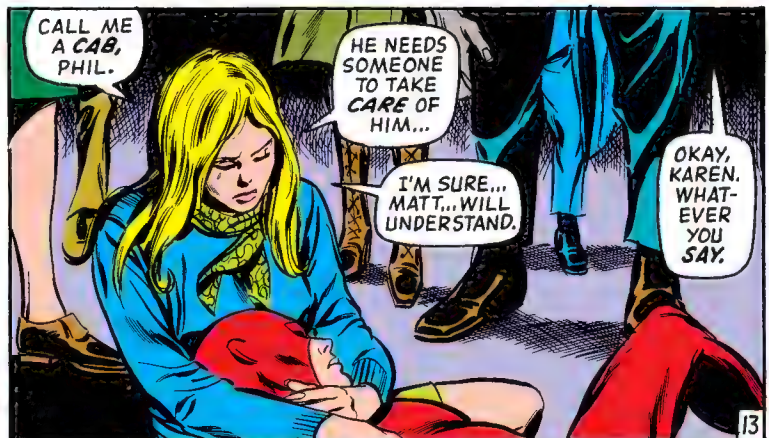
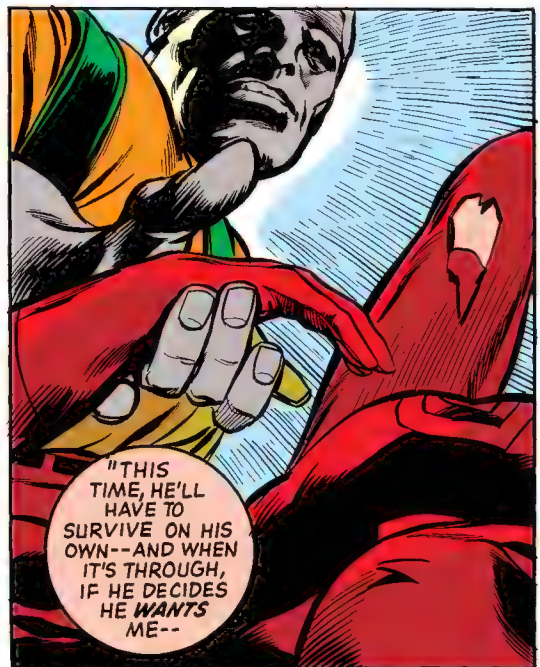
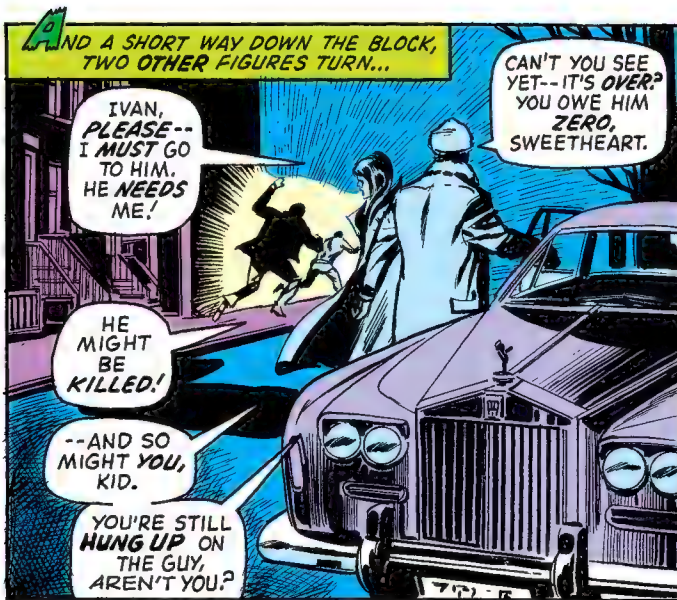
**W**HILE FROM THE WINDOW TO THEIR RIGHT, TWO SILENT FIGURES GRIMLY WATCH--



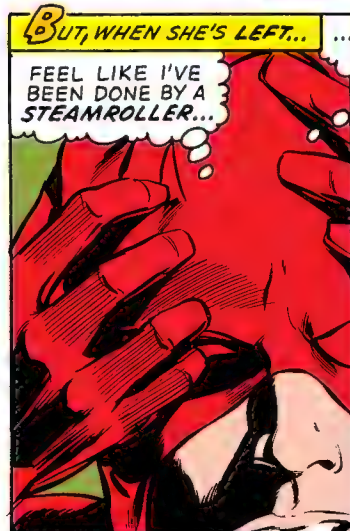
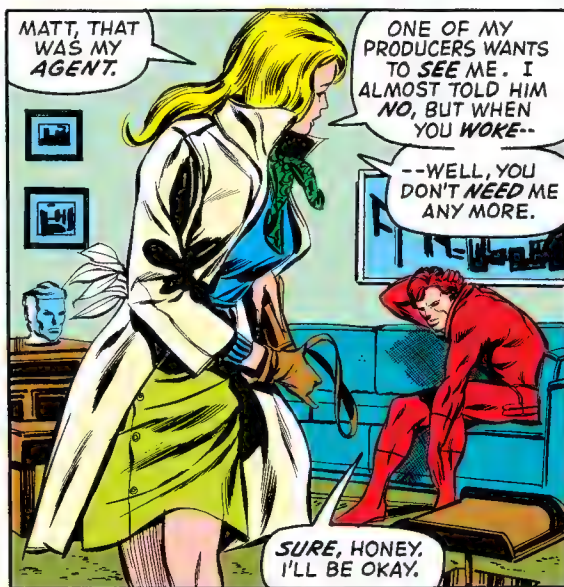
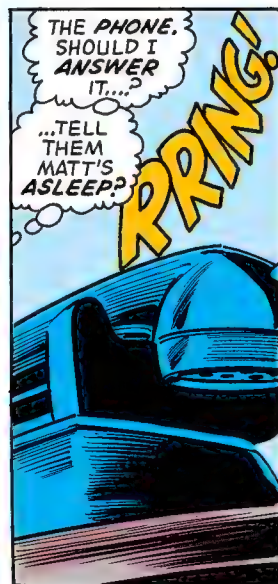
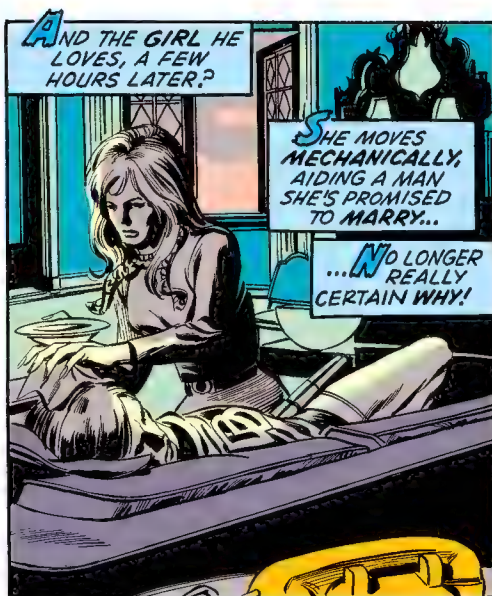
--**A**ND PERHAPS THEY THINK OF OTHER THINGS--

--**O**F THINGS WHICH MIGHT HAVE BEEN!

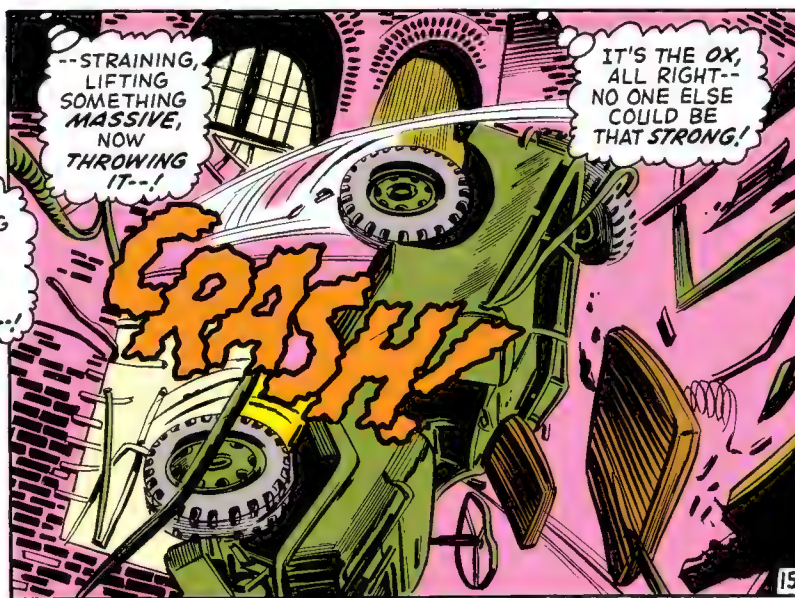
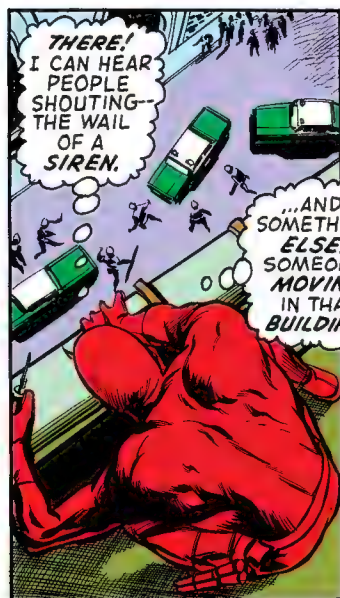
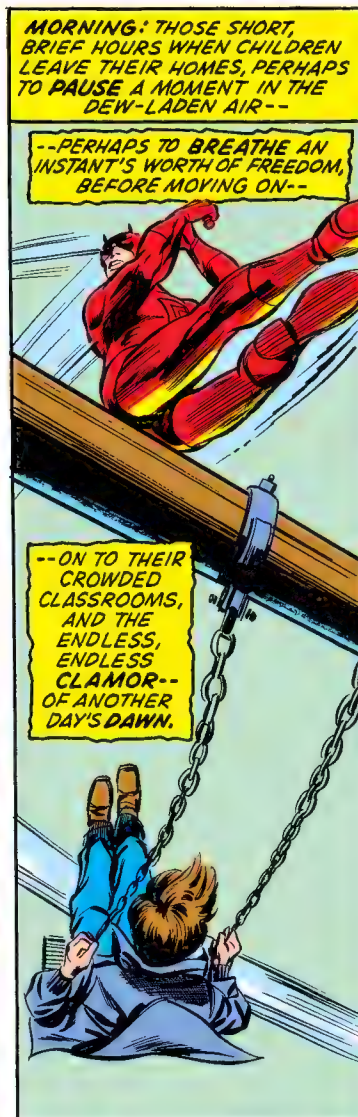
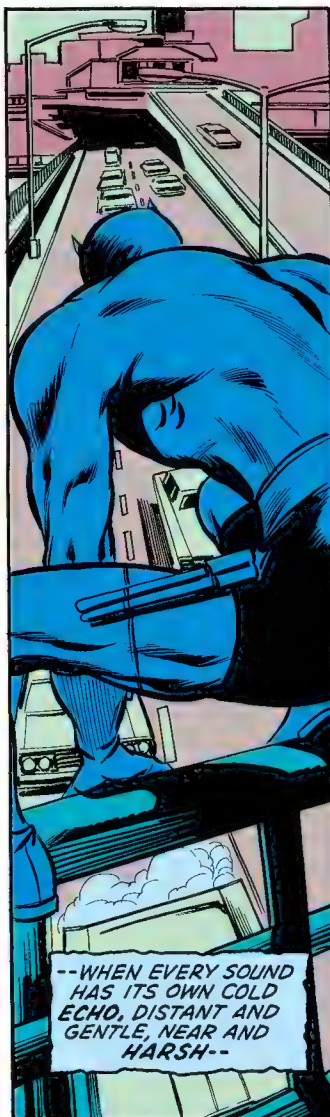
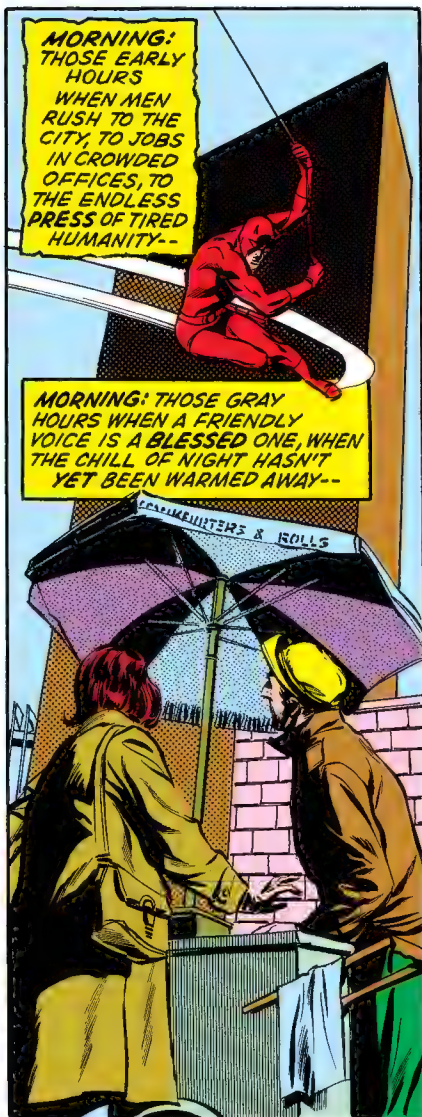




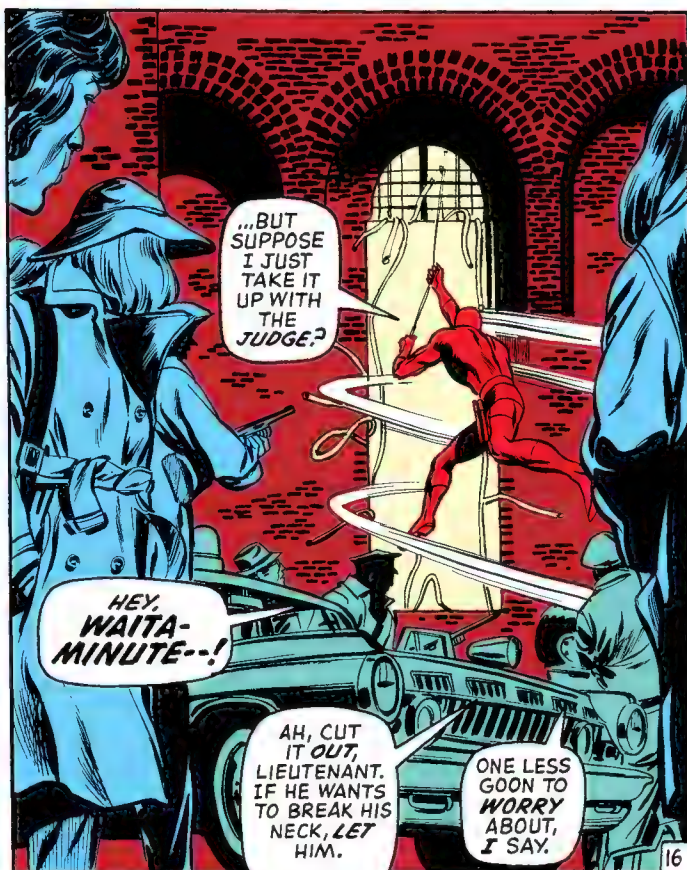
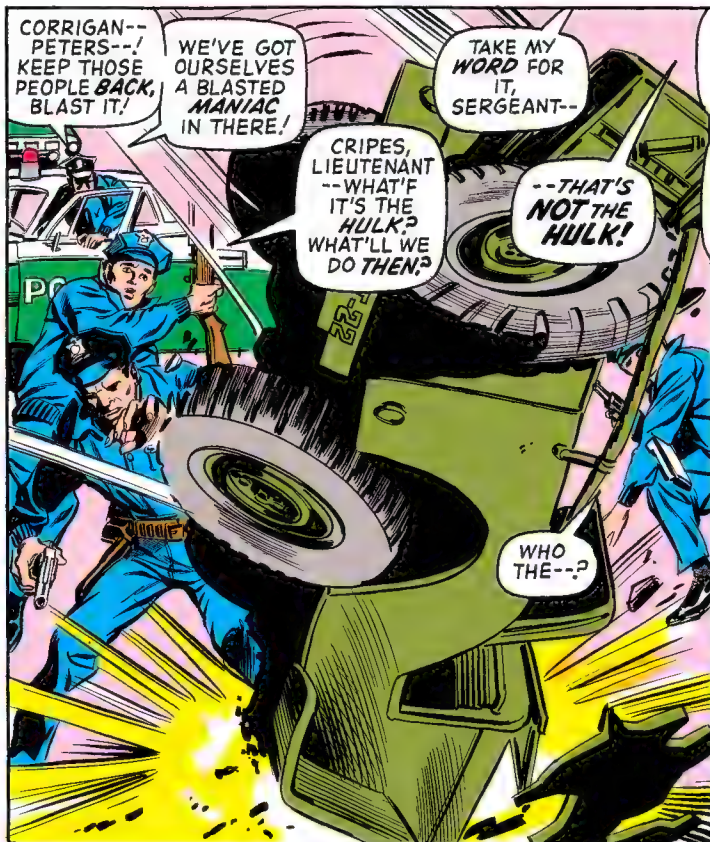
















I CAN HEAR HIS BREATHING  
--LABORED,  
WHEEZING!

SOMEHOW, HE'S  
GROWN EVEN  
LARGER THAN  
HE WAS BEFORE  
--AND HIS  
BODY CAN'T  
TAKE IT!

WELL,  
FELLA--  
LOOKS  
LIKE WE  
MEET  
AGAIN!

ANY LAST  
WORDS--LIKE  
ADMITTING  
YOU'RE AN  
IMPOSTER?



I AINT NO  
FAKE,  
LITTLE  
MAN!

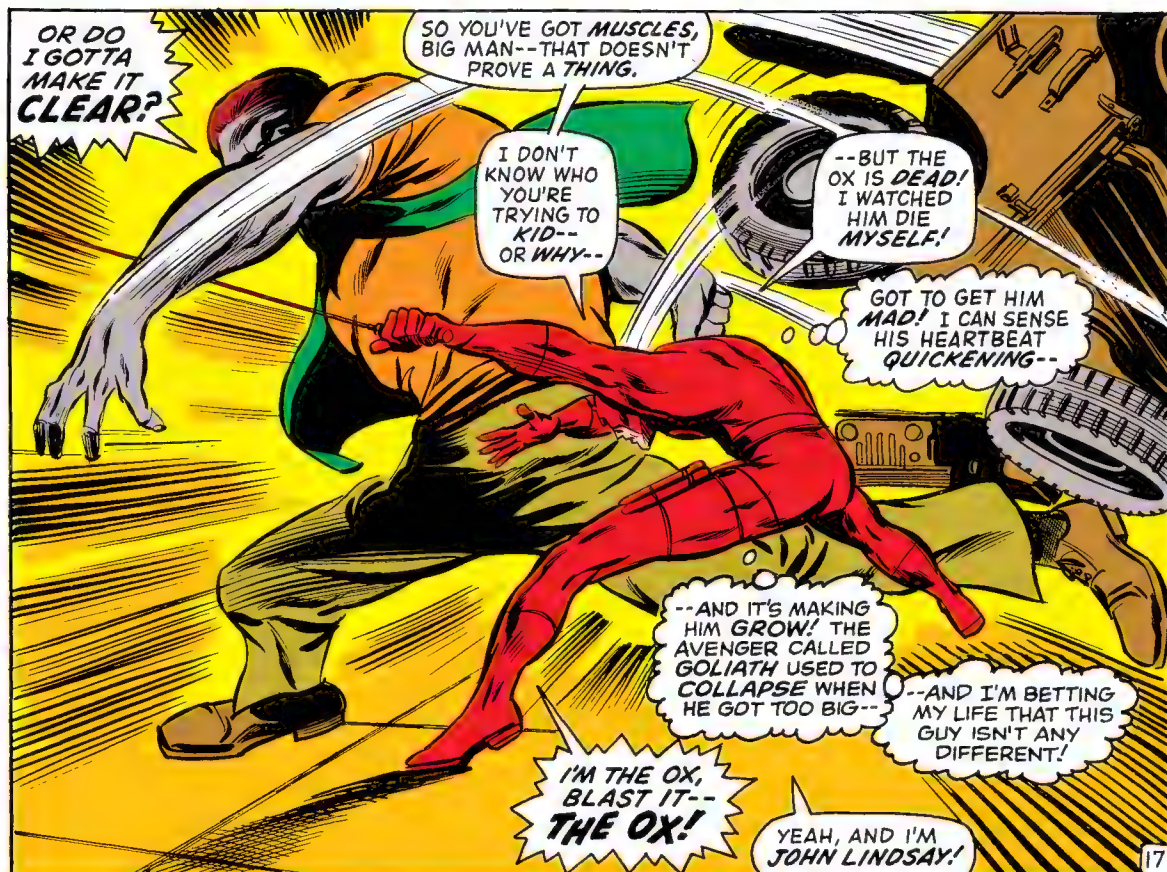
IT WUZ  
DOC  
STRAGG  
WHAT DIED--  
NOT ME, NOT THE  
REAL OX!

MAYBE IT'S TIME  
YOU LEARNED  
THAT, MASKED  
MAN!

HEY,  
REMAND ME  
TO GET  
FRIGHTENED,  
UGLY--

--YOU TALK  
A REAL  
STORM!

IT AINT JUST TALK,  
WISE GUY--THE OX  
DONT MESS AROUND,  
GET ME?



OR DO  
I GOTTA  
MAKE IT  
CLEAR?

SO YOU'VE GOT MUSCLES,  
BIG MAN--THAT DOESN'T  
PROVE A THING.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
KID--  
OR WHY--

--BUT THE  
OX IS DEAD!  
I WATCHED  
HIM DIE  
MYSELF!

GOT TO GET HIM  
MAD! I CAN SENSE  
HIS HEARTBEAT  
QUICKENING--

--AND IT'S MAKING  
HIM GROW! THE  
AVENGER CALLED  
GOLIATH USED TO  
COLLAPSE WHEN  
HE GOT TOO BIG--

--AND I'M BETTING  
MY LIFE THAT THIS  
GUY ISN'T ANY  
DIFFERENT!

I'M THE OX,  
BLAST IT--  
THE OX!

YEAH, AND I'M  
JOHN LINDSAY!





IT'S WORKING...HE'S WELL OVER **FIFTEEN FEET!**

NOW IF I CAN JUST KEEP MYSELF FROM GETTING **KILLED**--MAYBE I'LL LEARN WHAT THIS NONSENSE IS ALL **ABOUT!**

STRAGG? SEEMS I'VE HEARD THE NAME **BEFORE--!**

WASN'T HE A **CYBERNETICIST--** CONVICTED OF KILLING HIS **WIFE?**

YEAH, BUT THAT WUZ **YEARS** AGO-- BEFORE HE MET ME, AND TRICKED ME UNDER THAT **CRAZY HELMET** OF HIS!

WHEN I--WHEN I WENT BACK TO PRISON AS STRAGG-- EVERYBODY THOUGHT I WUZ **HIM!**

--THEY OFFERED ME A **PAROLE--** IF I'D WORK ON SOME SORTA **FLAKEY EXPERIMENT!**

I TRIED, I REALLY **TRIED--** BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO **DO!**



**NOW I GET IT!**

SOMEHOW, THE **OX'S** SUBMERGED **IDENTITY** WAS RELEASED BY YOUR EXPOSURE TO **RADIATION--!**

THEN--MAYBE YOU **ARE** WHO YOU CLAIM TO BE AFTER **ALL!**

BETTER **BELIEVE** IT, HERO-MAN--  
**UNNNH!~**

GETTIN' HARD TO **MOVE--** CAN'T LIFT MY ARMS **FAST** ENOUGH!

BUT--I'M STILL **STRONG--**



--I'M STILL **ME!**

**SAK!**  
--**AYHH--** NO ARGUMENTS **THERE, CURLY!**



YEAH, YOU'RE **LAUGHIN' AT ME--** JUST LIKE YOU **SMART GUYS** ALWAYS DO!

STRAGG **LAUGHED** AT ME, TOO-- TRICKED ME **REAL GOOD!**

BUT HE **PAID** FOR IT--HE GOT TOO **SMART** FOR HIS-SELF--

--JUST LIKE--  
JUST LIKE YOU, **HORNHEAD--**  
JUST--JUST--



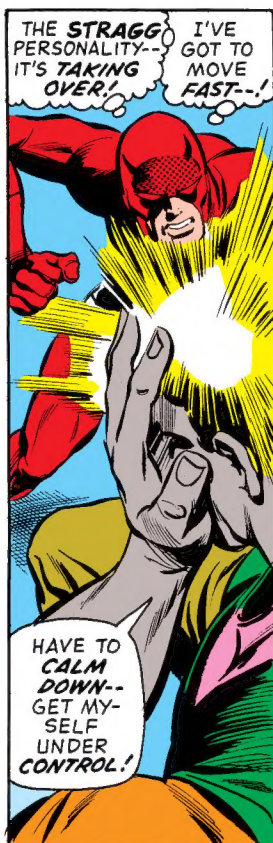


--JUST--  
LIKE--  
YOU--!

MY  
HEAD--!

CRIPES--  
WHAT'M I  
DOING? THE  
WHOLE THING--  
BUILDING UP  
INSIDE ME  
LIKE AN **ATOMIC  
PILE**--!

I'VE BEEN  
A **FOOL**--  
A **BLIND  
FOOL**!



THE **STRAGG**  
PERSONALITY--  
IT'S **TAKING  
OVER**!

I'VE  
GOT TO  
MOVE  
**FAST**--!

HAVE TO  
**CALM  
DOWN**--  
GET MY-  
SELF  
UNDER  
**CONTROL**!



SORRY,  
PAL--BUT  
YOU'RE  
ALREADY  
TOO  
**DANGEROUS**  
AS IT IS--

I'VE  
GOT TO  
**STOP  
YOU--  
NOW**!



WAS IT  
**ENOUGH**? ACCORDING TO  
MY **RADAR SENSE**--  
THE **RADIATION'S GETTING  
STRONGER**!

WHAT  
HAVE I  
**DONE**?

THE **RIGHT  
THING**,  
DAREDEVIL.  
YOU DID--  
THE **RIGHT  
THING**!



FUNNY--I CAN  
FEEL MYSELF  
**COMIN' APART**--

BUT SOMEHOW--IT  
DOESN'T **MATTER**  
ANY MORE MAYBE  
NOW--I'LL FIND  
THAT **PEACE**--



--THE **PEACE**  
I THOUGHT  
I'D **GET**--

--AND  
WOULD'VE  
**HAD**, IF IT  
HADN'T BEEN  
FOR THAT  
**RADIATION  
BATH**!



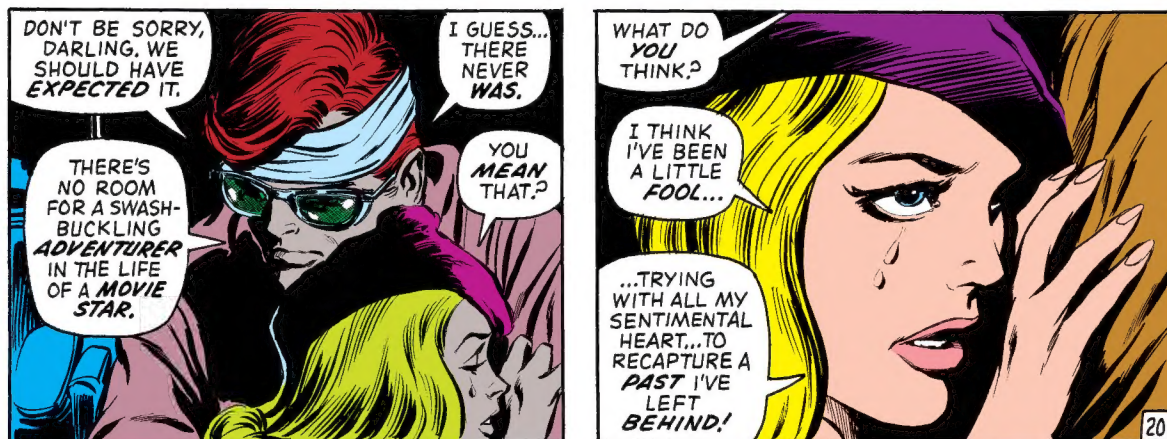
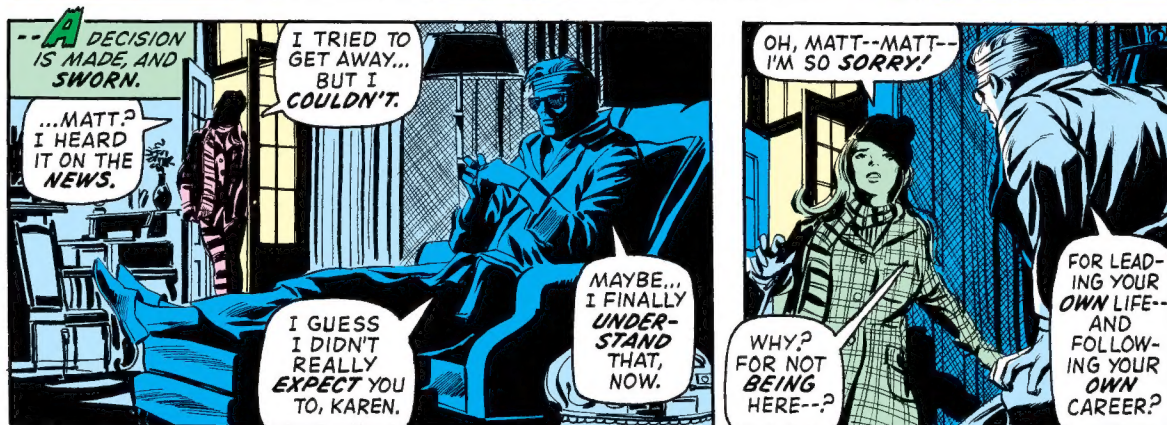
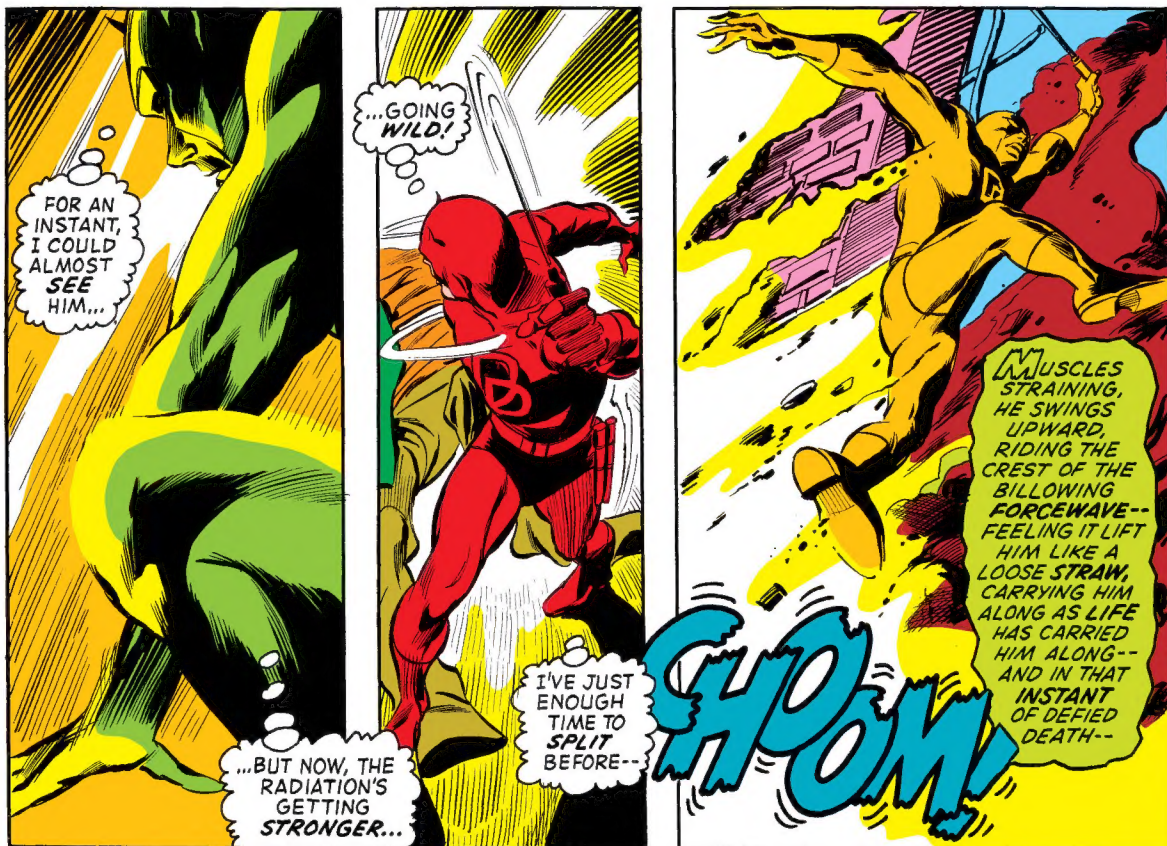
THANKS,  
MASKED  
MAN.

YOU  
MIGHT  
FIND IT  
HARD TO  
**BELIEVE**...

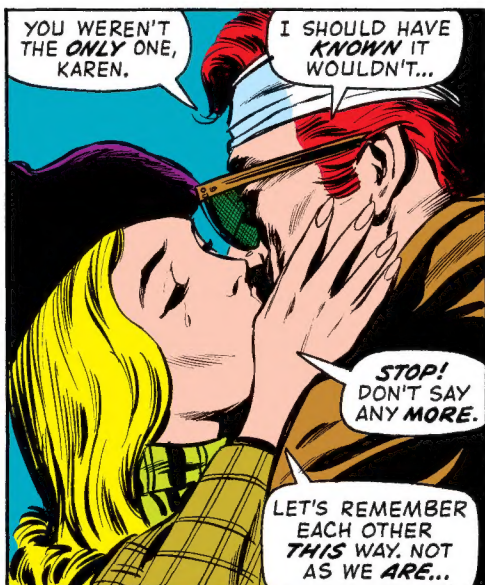
...BUT  
**THANKS**!

STRAGG....!









YOU WEREN'T THE **ONLY** ONE, KAREN.

I SHOULD HAVE **KNOWN** IT WOULDN'T...

**STOP!** DON'T SAY ANY **MORE**.

LET'S REMEMBER EACH OTHER **THIS** WAY. NOT AS WE **ARE**...



...BUT **MAYBE**... AS WE **WERE**.

GOODBYE, **MATT**.

**HE** HEARS HER **LEAVE**, A PART OF HIS LIFE THAT'S **OVER** NOW. **HE** **SIGHS**...



**IT** HASN'T BEEN **EASY**.

**P**ARTING NEVER IS.



IT'S ALL RIGHT, NATASHA. YOU'D BETTER GO TO HIM, NOW.

HE **NEEDS** YOU.

THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN **GIVE** HIM.



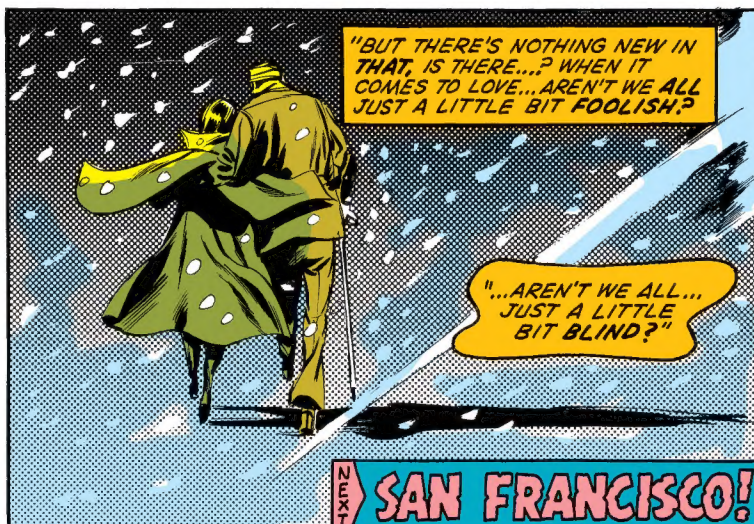
**A**BOVE THEM, A DOOR OPENS, AND FOOTSTEPS MOVE DOWN SLICK STONE STAIRS...

**A** TALL MAN HOLDS OUT A WELCOMING HAND, AND IT'S TAKEN, AND FOR A MOMENT, TWO PEOPLE **SMILE**...



HE'S **YOURS** NOW, NATASHA.

TREAT HIM KINDLY. SOMETIMES HE CAN BE A **FOOL**.



"BUT THERE'S NOTHING NEW IN THAT, IS THERE...?" WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE... AREN'T WE ALL JUST A LITTLE BIT **FOOLISH**?

"...AREN'T WE ALL... JUST A LITTLE BIT **BLIND**?"

**SAN FRANCISCO!**